

THE BEE

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COL. DOUGLASS VINDICATED

At last a just man has been vindicated. It has now come to light that Col. John W. Douglass was right when he refused to remove Democrats from office when the Republican party in this city made such a hue and cry that there were more Democrats in office under the District Government than there were Republicans. Col. Douglass informed Ex-President Harrison that his position was right; that there were more Republicans in office than there were Democrats, but it seems that the leading Republicans of this city could not be convinced.

The present Commissioners have made an investigation and it has been ascertained that the Republicans are drawing thirty thousand dollars per year more than the Democrats.

The presumption is that there will be a discharge of Republicans to equalize matters under the District Government.

The Bee always maintained that Col. Douglass was one of the best Commissioners the District ever had and these Republicans who asked for his removal will soon see their error.

LOCAL CANDIDATES.

There are several candidates for positions under the District Government. There is but one real negro Democrat in this District who has any claim to democracy and he is Dr. Jerome Riley. Dr. Riley has been a Democrat not from hope of any reward. Dr. Riley was the only negro Democrat in the District prior to and before the election of Mr. Cleveland.

EMANCIPATION DAY, APRIL 16th. WHY THE DAY IS CELEBRATED INSTEAD OF JAN. 1st.

Why do the colored people of the District of Columbia celebrate the 16th day of April as the anniversary of their freedom and entirely ignore the 1st day of January when the Emancipation Proclamation of Abraham Lincoln went into effect? The question is often asked and deserves to be answered. The Act of Congress approved April 16, 1862 entitled an "Act for the release of certain persons held to service or labor in the District of Columbia" abolished slavery in the District and provided for the payment for the loss of slaves by all persons then loyal to the United States. Three commissioners were authorized to be appointed by the President to press upon claims of slave owners for their emancipated slaves and the sum of one million dollars was appropriated to carry the Act into effect. It was further enacted that the sum of one hundred thousand dollars be appropriated to aid such slaves in emigrating "to the Republics of Hayti or Liberia or such other country beyond the limits of the United States as the President may determine." This is the substance of the bill. The glad tidings of this law liberating the slave population of the District of Columbia can be better imagined than described as the increase of gratitude and thanks giving ascended to the throne of God for the priceless boon of their liberation. The veil of futurity was at that time closely drawn. The country was in the midst of throes of internecine war. The great Emancipation Proclamation of Lincoln was then unforeseen. The final outcome of the civil war was obscured by the smoke of battle and hence the enactment of this law of liberty extending within the exclusive jurisdiction of the Congress of the United States was like the distant muttering of thunder and the sheet lightning along the horizon that precedes the fury of the tempest. The country was aroused as to the true policy of

federal government and the commemoration of the day when this bill of freedom was placed upon the statute books may well be remembered to the latest generation.

There would seem to be no acceptable reason why the first of January should be unheeded by the colored people of the District and many reasons can be given why the day should be commemorated here with appropriate ceremonies. The present colored population of the District of Columbia embraces a large portion of former inhabitants of Southern States who reckon their emancipation or that of their ancestors from the first day of January 1863 when Abraham Lincoln's edict of Emancipation was brought about the year of the jubilee to the enslaved masses throughout the country. The custom of celebrating this day prevails everywhere in the United States, except in the District, among the colored people who take any notice of our freedom from bondage and residents of the District who is not affected by the Act of April 16, 1862 are justified in their wishes to take proper cognizance of the first of January as the day of the emancipation of the race on the continent. Besides the day is appointed as a national holiday and its observance would not interfere with the daily occupation of the people and even if street parades were discontinued and assembling of the people in their churches and public halls to do honor and perpetuate the remembrance of their national redemption would be sufficient to invoke the approbation of all true Americans.

The monument of statuary in Lincoln Park unveiled by General Grant and dedicated by Frederick Douglass in his admirable oration was erected in remembrance of the Emancipation Proclamation which took effect on the first of January 1863, and not of the Act of Congress approved April 16, 1862, and it seems narrow and selfish to confine the popular rejoicing over a local Act of Congress limited to an area ten miles square and remain indifferent to the event recognized the world over as the greatest Act of the present century and which has immortalized the name of Abraham Lincoln.

It is desirable to merge the recognition of the two days into one, as it appears to be, let us merge into the greater and as there are but a few months difference in the dates of the said Act and the Emancipation Proclamation and in order to be in unison with the people in the States as regards the day of the celebration, why not fix upon the first day of January as the day of our choice and suppress for all time the wranglings and ridicule which local politicians annually bring about to the detriment of the race and thwarting the end which these celebrations were designed to fulfill.

THE COLORED AMERICAN

is the name of a new paper published in this city by Edward E. Cooper, who made such a success of the Indianapolis Freeman. Mr. Cooper is a wide awake journalist and the gentlemen who are associated with him possess the necessary journalistic ability to make the American a success. The Bee commends such an enterprise and hope that the American will receive the support of the people.

A NARROW MINDED MAN.

Talladega, Ala., Mar. 11, 1893. Miss Mattie W. A. Ross is one of Alabama's best equipped lady teachers. She is now engaged at Gadsden Ala. as one of the assistant teachers under Mr. G. A. Weaver, a very narrow minded man. Both Miss Ross and Mr. Weaver write to different newspapers concerning their school work at Gadsden. Mr. Weaver in writing to "Our Work" publisher at Talladega says:

"When I came here to be examined, I found that they also wanted an assistant teacher; at that time this must be a lady who could act in the capacity of organizer for one of the churches of the city. There were very few such persons I knew, not already employed but I secured one of them in the person of my classmate."

A well known man of large experience, Mr. A. J. Baker, Agent for the Merchant Insurance Co., of Newark, N. J., stationed at Janesville, Wis., tell what he has to say: "Your Salvation Oil or a sprain and rheumatism combined, for that is what I used it for is the best remedy I ever used. The first bottle did me so much good that I kept on using it until it cured me. It is the best remedy of the kind I ever used."

Look out next week.

ABE BUZZARD FREE.

He Studied Theology in Prison and Will Lecture.

Abe Buzzard, the famous Pennsylvania outlaw, has been pardoned out of the Eastern Penitentiary, Philadelphia, and is now once more a free man, Gov. Pattison having signed his petition, granted by the Board of Pardon. Abe has been studying theology in prison, and it is said he will lecture on religion. He became a close student in prison, with a bent towards religious reading. Theology was his hobby. He is a man of much natural intelligence, now, unable to steadily follow his trade as a carpenter, he is about to make the experiment of appearing as a lecturer. Buzzard has confided his plan to friends who encouraged him in the idea. He is now about 45 years of age. It is not his intention to talk in large cities, but will modestly begin in the prosperous towns of his own county. There he is so well known that he hopes to be successful in a modified degree, at least. The farmers whose wealth was his plunder in bygone days will have an opportunity to hear him talk religion.

Back in the woods of the Welsh mountain region is a woman and three children who form Abe Buzzard's family. They have had a hard fight for existence while the husband and father was being punished for his crimes. But the wife has always waited for the time that she could again have her husband's support. She is an intelligent woman. An incident showing her devotion was told when Buzzard's release was announced. About two years ago he had a severe spell of sickness and one of his fellow prisoners, fearing that he was about to die, wrote to Abe's wife at her Lancaster County home. She was almost penniless, but had plenty of courage. Taking her oldest child by the hand, she started to walk a distance of eighty miles from her home to Philadelphia. She reached the penitentiary in an exhausted condition, foot-sore and half starved. When her husband recovered his health, she was given a railroad ticket and sent back to her mountain residence.

GENERAL HIRAM BERDAN DEAD.

The Inventor of the Long-Range Rifle Expires Suddenly.

General Hiram Berdan, inventor of the famous Berdan long-range powder torpedoes and rifle, died suddenly at the Metropolitan Club House, Washington, D. C., while engaged in a game of chess with Admiral Crozier. He had been suffering with angina pectoris. General Berdan was born at Plymouth, Mich., about 1833. He was Colonel of the First United States Sharpshooters on November 30, 1861, and was brevetted Brigadier General of Volunteers for gallant and meritorious services in the battle of Chancellorsville, and Major General of Volunteers for bravery at the battle of Gettysburg. General Berdan was for several years in Russia, and because of his services to that Government was awarded a considerable sum of money. He entered into contracts with Russia for furnishing the Czar's army with large supplies of the celebrated rifle bearing his name.

NEW MINISTRY THE CRY.

France Seeks an Entirely New List of Cabinet Officers.

Discussion of the Cabinet crisis in Paris reveals a preponderating sentiment in favor of an entirely new Ministry. Most of the newspapers concur in demanding that the Ministry be composed of new men. The refusal of the Chamber to grant M. Tirard supplies for more than a month is regarded as clear proof that the Chamber desires dissolution to be deferred until after the budget has been voted. In the usual course of events, the general election would not be held until September.

New York Expects Cholera.

The health authorities of New York are getting ready for the expected appearance of cholera in the city. That it is expected, there is no doubt. President Wilson, of the Board of Health, has said privately to some of his friends that the board expects to hear of sporadic cases as soon as warm weather comes. Dr. Cyrus Edison, just appointed Health Commissioner, thinks that he shall have something of a battle with it, but he does not think cholera will become epidemic in the United States. Active measures are in progress to clean the city, and all incoming steamships are to be rigidly examined.

Prison Officials Careless.

The coroners jury, at Jackson, Mich., in the inquest upon the death of George W. Haight, night gatekeeper at the State prison, found that he came to his death by a poisonous drug known as prussic acid, at the hands of C. Irving Latimer. The jury also found that Latimer was able to secure the poison through the carelessness of G. Major Tabor, clerk, and through carelessness and neglect of Night Captain Morris P. Gill, of the prison. Latimer cannot be punished for his crime, as he is already under a life sentence for murder, which is the extreme penalty of the law in Michigan.

Output of Gold in Mexico.

Richard Chisim Propior, of the El Minero Mexicano, City of Mexico, says that in a few years the output of gold in Mexico will equal in value that of silver. Gold ores are not as easily and cheaply worked as silver hence the latter alone has hitherto been sought for. Increased means of transportation and the enhanced value of gold will soon secure an increasingly large production of gold in Mexico.

Thousands Will be Saved.

Assistant Secretary Bussey has decided the claim of Joseph P. Smith for an increase of pension on the ground of new disabilities, in which he overrules the action of the Commissioner of Pensions in allowing an attorney's fee of \$10. The claim was under the act of 1890, and the Assistant Secretary holds that in all such claims a fee of only \$3 can be allowed. It is said that probably 200,000 claims will be affected by this decision.

SHAKING OF HANDS.

IN THIS ACT INDIVIDUAL RELATIONS ARE REVEALED.

Better as an Index to Character Than Hand Writing Different Styles of Greeting—Mechanical Grasp of the Business Man—The Clasp of True Friendship.

Variety in handshaking may be infinite, but it is not so in handshaking. And, as a means to unveil hidden thoughts or feelings, the latter test must surely be the better, for people write in truth or falsehood, and their writing remains the same; but if people greet hypocritically, though their words follow their wit, their hands grasp those they greet as their hearts alone command.

Handshaking, therefore, while in general style it may serve to indicate the character, may also, by individual application, mark the true relation in which the factors stand.

Who has not felt the cold, metallic, avocian grasp, devoid of warmth or feeling, with which a man of business welcomes you? Does not something creep out of his finger tips, telling you that, while his voice says, "How do you do," his heart feels, "How much shall I make out of you?"

Have not all experienced the jerk of the man who simulates intense delight in the meeting, but involuntarily drops your paw as if he were afraid it would burn him? He probably owes you money, and his handshaking tells you that his joy in the encounter is all a sham.

On the other hand, many are aware, though the experience is more rare, how the grip of a friend whose heart is sincere sends a thrill through their own, and in that moment they know that he reads them as clearly and truly as they understand him. Then it is their turn to drop or retain his warm grasp, as their instincts dictate. But their instincts alone are their rulers.

Again, every one knows, or will know sooner or later, that handshaking and lovemaking are inseparable. When love is in the soul, does it not creep out at the finger tips and tell its tale of gladness or woe quicker and more surely than by any other channel? Come, all you noble army of experts in handshaking, can you tell "Does my Phyllis love me truly," though you are shown a gross of her letters? And can you mistake that timid yet trustful pressure of her dainty digits as they meet yours and linger awhile, like a kiss, then drop gently away, like a tear.

Examples such as these prove that in the shaking of hands individual relations are revealed, and thoughts may undoubtedly be read. By a more general application this process may typify character and broad outline of soul.

Old wise women say that "a cold hand and a warm heart" are always associated. Some venture to think that experience proves this to be a fallacy, at least as concerns the method of shaking hands. A warm, steady pressure, which reveals the pulsation of life, is surely the habit of those whose hearts overflow with the milk of human kindness; whereas a cold, inanimate touch is the natural style of those unemotional machines called heartless humanity.

This is generally recognized, and, as all virtues are aped and exaggerated, so a certain class, in their anxiety to impress their friendships, torture their victims to the extent of the thumb-screw. But the boarding-school miss, who will listlessly lay her hand in yours, must not be too hastily judged, for her manner proclaims that her character as yet is not formed and matured to the icy-cold dame, the warm, loving woman, or the fast, flighty, fickle, and insincere ape.

The man who shakes your hand violently up and down, then drops it with an air of having done his duty, suggests such thoughts as molded into words might say, "There! Don't say I didn't shake hands with you; whatever else you may say," and thus the fact that he mistrusts you is implied.

The handshaking of the man who, by prolonged pressure, causes uneasiness should probably be read as an overbearing value of the favors he confers, and anxiety that you do not underestimate his friendship. Such a man may be set down as a victim to conceit, but consciously lacking the fuel on which to feed his master.

The hasty snatch, and still more hasty fling-away, is preferable to either of these modes; for it betrays a self-reliant spirit and a happy indifference to good or bad repute. The man with this method of handshaking is at least a hypocrite, and this is as near as most men come to honesty.

The absurd practice of giving one or two fingers only always seems a deliberate insult, and is doubtless so translated by all students of handshaking. It is a glaring proof of littleness. The heart and mind may be judged to be proportionate with the part proffered.

Women and Baldness.

"Did you ever see a woman that was entirely bald? Would you marry a bald-headed woman?" were two questions fired at a Globe-Democrat reporter. "You haven't and you wouldn't, of course not. Then why is it that a woman will show an utter disregard for hair on a man's head and marry him if he has a top like a billiard ball when a man wouldn't recognize a bald-headed woman on the street even if she was his own mother? Why is it that one sex enjoys absolute immunity from baldness and the other is prone to it? If the causes of baldness attributed to men are correct, why shouldn't they apply to women as well? I am not a biologist and can't answer these questions, but I am interested in finding the man who has ever seen a woman that was entirely bald. And then, when I find him I want to find the one who would marry a bald-headed woman. Then I'd like to know why they don't get bald."

TO MEET IN SEPTEMBER.

Congress Will be Called Together to Pass a Tariff Bill.

A Washington despatch says that there seems to be good authority for the statement that President Cleveland will call an extra session of the Fifty-third Congress about the first of September. Information to this effect has been pretty thoroughly circulated among the members of the House, who have been notified to so shape their private affairs as to be able to attend the meeting at that time. The officers connected with the House of Representatives are so shaping their work as to be ready for a meeting at that time. New members of Congress have received tips to be prepared to undertake their duties three months earlier than usual. The reason assigned for the calling of an extra session is the absolute necessity of passing a tariff bill to become a law early next year. Democratic Congressmen are said to be anxious to get such a bill on the statute books as soon as possible, so that any temporary ill effects may pass away before the elections of 1894.

WORLD'S FAIR BELL.

The Monster Will Weigh 13,000 Pounds and Stands 61-1/2 Feet High.

The Columbian Liberty Bell for the World's Fair will be cast at Troy, N. Y. The historical heirlooms of value and in great variety that have been preserved for generations on account of their associations, are daily received to be melted into the bell. It is known that Mrs. Grover Cleveland had consented to take an interest in the movement, and her co-operation, it is anticipated, will be of incalculable assistance. During the World's Fair the bell will be kept in the city of Chicago. The weight of the bell will be 13,000 pounds, the height 6 feet 6 inches and across the mouth the bell will measure 7 feet 6 inches. It will be in all respects except its great size a duplicate of the famous "Liberty Bell" at Philadelphia.

THE PANAMA CANAL.

One Month Given the Liquidator in Which to Arrange Resumption of Work.

A Panama dispatch says: M. Mange, agent for the liquidator of the Panama Canal Company, has secured from the Bogota Government one month more in which to arrange for an extension of the time within which the company must begin work. The principal difficulty in the way of a resumption of the enterprise is the comprehensiveness of the guarantees demanded by the Government. The company would be required to continue work on the canal without cessation and to forfeit its plans and all its interests on the isthmus in case of any failure to comply with this requirement.

BEAUTIES OF TEN NATIONS.

Twenty-two Pretty Girls for World's Fair Exhibition.

Twenty-two very pretty young women, all in a bunch, arrived in New York on the steamship Paris. They represent 10 different nationalities, and each is selected for her beauty and for her racial characteristics. They came over here from all parts of Europe to appear in the International Dress and Costume Department of the World's Fair. When the Fair opens each one of them, clad in the costume of her country, will sit in a booth furnished as near as possible as her house is furnished, to be looked at and admired.

Spain's Exhibit to the World's Fair.

Spain's exhibit for the World's Fair has arrived at the port of New York. The exhibits comprise many paintings and relics intimately associated with the life and voyages of Columbus, one painting alone being valued at \$50,000, a Murillo. There are beside about forty cases of paintings, all old masters. A notable feature of the exhibit will be the native wines of Spain, of which there are over 400 cases. Some of this wine goes back several centuries in age. Then there are fifteen cases of artillery and other arms. Many of these guns were used in the early great wars of Spain. Another feature is the china and earthenware exhibit of which forty immense cases have arrived.

Ten Miners Suffocated.

The explosion of a miner's lamp in an oil house in No. 10 vein at Shamokin, Pa., fired the mine, sent up a volcanic volume of smoke and flame 800 feet above into the Red Ash vein, and scorched and smothered to death ten men. The list of victims is as follows: Frank Shupis, married; Joseph Bortrax, single; Frederick Ginter, single; Nicholas Dalton, married; John Ryan, single; Michael Brennan, single; James Brennan, single; John Fary, married; John Burt, married; John Robee, married.

Gaudaur Accepts Stansbury's Challenge.

James A. Stansbury, the Australian sculler, has received from the backer of Jacob Gaudaur the latter's acceptance of Stansbury's challenge for \$2,000 a side, of which Gaudaur has already deposited \$500. Stansbury has wired acceptance of the terms. The course is to be mutually agreed upon, and the race will be for the championship of the world.

Archives That Won't Go to the Fair.

The State Department has decided not to allow the original Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States to be taken to Chicago for exhibition as part of the State Department's exhibit. An order permitting their removal for this purpose had previously been made and its revocation has occasioned much comment among Western Congressmen.

Stole Enough Coal to Affect the Market.

The Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad Company made about seventy-five arrests at Stanhope, N. J., of employees and others for stealing coal from the chutes at Port Morris. The local dealers had made complaint to the railroad company that their sales were falling off. Hence the wholesale arrests. The prisoners were fined from \$2 to \$5 each.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

Chicago is receiving strawberries from Texas.

Gen. E. Kirby Smith, the once famous Confederate commander, is dead. The escaped New York forger, David R. Paige, is thought to have been caught in Brazil.

Mayor Gilroy, of New York, has ordered the city cleared up so as to prevent cholera.

World's Fair rates between New York and Chicago will be 20 per cent. below present figures.

McKinley's Presidential boom for '94 was started by Ohio Republicans in a banquet at Canton.

Ex-Congressman Herman Stump, of Maryland, has been appointed Commissioner of Immigration.

The poolroom bill has passed the New York legislature, and will be a knockout blow to the poolroom interest.

Ex-Secretary Whitney has arrived at home in New York. He says he has no business plans for the future.

Typhus fever brought from Mexico killed the wife of R. H. L. Townsend, a wealthy New York importer.

Thomas E. Watson, of Georgia, has abandoned his contest for the seat of Major J. C. C. Black in the next Congress.

Atlanta wonders why investigation of the Gate City Bank default is suddenly stopped by Attorney General Olney's orders.

Plans for the new city hall of New York have been adopted. The building will be about five stories high and cost about \$4,000,000.

Joseph Taylor, alias Robinson, wanted for murder at Snowden, Pa., was arrested at Wheeling, W. Va. He has three lives to answer for.

A canal boat sinking in New York harbor carried down Joseph Williams, one of the crew, and the little daughter of Captain John Carman.

The colored and white children of the Jesse George School, of Haddington, West Philadelphia, got into a fight that came near terminating in a race war.

It is reported that a majority of the stock of the Albany Argus, hitherto a staunch Cleveland organ, has been purchased by friends of Senator Hill and Murphy.

The President of San Domingo, supported by his militia, entered the French bank, blew open the safe and took \$62,000 in gold, but was captured before leaving Monte Cristo.

General Dodds, commander of the French forces in Dahomey, has closed one German warehouse and expelled four Germans from the country for supplying ex-King Behanzin with arms and ammunition.

Rev. Arthur Pierson, of Philadelphia, who was a candidate as successor of the late Chas. Spurgeon in the Tabernacle, in London, was defeated and Rev. Thomas Spurgeon, son of Charles, was chosen instead.

Richard M. Hunt, who designed the Administration Building at the World's Fair, is the first American to receive the gold medal of Queen Victoria, which has been awarded to him by the Royal Institute of British Architects.

Rev. Robert G. S. McNeill, who undertook to preach to his flock in a Congregational Church at Bridgeport, Conn., wearing a dress suit, is out of a job. Orthodoxy and a swallow-tail coat don't appear to go together in that pulpit.

A bottle was picked up at Ocean View, Virginia, which contained a paper, purporting to be written by John Olsen, a cutthroat, on the first steamer Narvik, stating that the vessel had struck an iceberg and was sinking. It is believed, however, to be a hoax.

Irving Latimer, the matricide, who gave two of the guards in the State Prison at Jackson, Mich., poison, killing one of them, and escaped, was recaptured at Jerome and taken back to the prison. He said he did not intend to kill the guards, but only to stupefy them.

The ferryboat F. P. James, running between New York and College Point, was run down in Hell Gate by the tug boat Day Spring. The ferryboat was holed for shore, and sunk in five feet of water. The passengers were all got off safely in the life boat. Nine horses were drowned.

Cholera has made its appearance in St. Petersburg and in many districts throughout Russia. The Government has ordered the Sanitary Commission to begin their work. The disease is also reported to have crossed the frontier at Zalosse, a market town of Galicia, and several deaths have occurred.

"Crow's Nest," the summer house of Joseph Jefferson, the actor, on Buzzard's Bay was burned on Saturday last. Mrs. Bay was burned to death. The house was stored with rare bric-a-brac, curios, art treasures, and the loss is \$50,000. Mr. Jefferson is in California.

Commissioner Daly, of New York, with a gang of men, is carrying destruction to outhouses and other nuisances in the Croton watershed. Many buildings will be destroyed, as the greater part of Brewster, Putnam county, a half mile of Mount Croton, a section of Katonah, part of Carmel, and most of Kensie, will be obliterated. The work is done under the Croton Water Bill.

President Cleveland sent in to the Senate the most important list of nominations since the cabinet names went in. At the head of the list was Thomas P. J. J. Ari to be Ambassador to England, James D. Porter of Tennessee, to be Minister to Chili; Lewis Bode of Minnesota, to be Minister to Nicaragua; J. A. McKee of Kentucky, to be Minister to Peru; Pierce Young of Georgia, to be Minister to Guatemala; Edwin Dunn, to be Minister to Japan, where he is now Secretary of Legation; John J. Reynolds of Pa., to be Assistant Secretary of the Interior; Lawrence Maxwell, Jr., of Ohio, to be Solicitor General. A number of names were also nominated.

HIS NARROW ESCAPE.

The Train Was Stopped in Time to Avert a Disaster.

He had just boarded a Fourth street car when his face turned ashen gray, and with a choking sound in his throat, he clutched at his inside pocket, leaped from the platform to the street with a cry of "Stop that train! Stop that train!" and darted down Central avenue like a maniac, overturning a banana stand, knocking down a small newsboy and eluding the clutch of a vigilant policeman who pursued him on a run with a roar of "Stop, thief, stop!" says the Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette.

"Stop that train!" he yelled to the elevator boy as he sprung through the entrance of the Grand Central, tripped over the rubber mat and rolled headlong into the waiting-room.

"Stop that train, for heaven's sake!" he screamed, as he jumped down the stairs in mad leaps, crushed a woman's bonnet box and knocked the breath out of a Cleveland traveling man in his furious flight.

"Will no one stop that train?" he wailed, as he fought with the turnstile tender at the gate, and, at last, hurling him back against the grating, plunged through the gate and ran down the shed on the wings of the wind, waving a parcel over his head in a despairing appeal to the brakeman on the rear platform of the fast disappearing New York vestibule limited.

"Stop that train, for the sake of all that's holy!" he howled, as he butted a truckman in the stomach and upset a tram of fifteen Saratogas. "Stop that train!" shouted the trainmen in the shed. "Stop that train!" whooped the passengers from the windows of the other cars along the way. "Stop that train!" shrieked the disheveled and terror-stricken man, pallid with fear. "Stop that train!"

With a grinding of wheels far out in the yards and a snort of steam the engine stopped; the conductor leaped to the ground and ran back, pale with anxiety, to the spot; the porter climbed half way out of the window with startling eyes; and the breathless man, darting up to the car, hung gaspingly to the rail as he handed to the brakeman a package, and choked:

"Please hand this to Mary—they're her curlin' irons—she would a' skinned me alive if I'd a' forgot 'em."

As the train rounded the last turn of the old canal bed a brakeman, with a face like a thunder cloud, passed through the coaches solicitously inquiring for Mary.

A Woman's Impression of London.

The busy woman who earns her own dollars, and who is obliged to save them carefully for a long time in order that she may make a trip to the old world, is very much interested in finding out how these carefully saved dollars may be made to do the best service. Somebody has told her that she can get luxurious apartments in London for about £1 a week. And she figures upon this basis how far she can go with her money. Her first day's hunt for apartments will, I fancy, surprise her. Of course she will begin as all Americans do—to look through the aristocratic precincts of South Kensington and Mayfair.

These houses, where lodgings are let, have been rented usually by a momentary servant in some great family, who have carefully saved enough from their wages year by year to go into the business. The cook has married the butler; they have taken a house, usually a furnished house; between them they dispense entirely with servants, and their main dependence for the year is what they get from the American tourists during the summer season.

They know full well that European travelers would not think for a moment of paying the prices which ask Americans. So, when our friend, the woman of small resources, rings the bell at one of these hostleries, she is surprised to find that the apartments, which do not strike her as being particularly luxurious, are all the way from five to nine guineas per week. There is no English coin which represents the guinea, but it is thought more elegant in London to use "guinea" than "pound." And the guinea contains an extra shilling.

Our weary friend goes on and on in search of cheap apartments, but she must give up the West Side and come down to the vicinity of Bedford Square and the British Museum, where she will find quite a colony of American tourists of small means, and possibly she will be able to live for three guineas a week. Never less than this. And she is obliged to put up with a stuffy little room on the third or fourth floor, without fire. Very few rooms in London have appliances for warming, and the climate is cold and damp all ways. The little fourth-floor room will be lighted by one candle, and for the privilege of having this candle the occupant pays sixpence per week extra.

Everything is extra. You are charged for the washing of your bed linen and towels; you are charged for attendance, and if it should happen that there is a grate in your room, and you indulge in the luxury of a fire, you are charged sixpence a session for "coals." There is nothing clean in London.

I think the American woman on her first visit is always somewhat appalled by the dinginess of the beds. Indeed, I am sure there is no appliance of modern civilization quite as awful as the English bed. It is composed of an innumerable number of mattresses piled one on top of the other. Heaven knows what they are filled with, but they are hard and lumpy and bumpy to a degree. Springs are an unknown quantity. If they exist at all they have long since grown weary of performing any office.

There is no such thing as hot water in London. You ask for it and you are brought some that is possibly blood warm. They call it hot. Possibly from their standpoint it is, for everything in England is cold, cold, cold.—N. Y. Herald.

CHINESE JUSTICE.

For Ways That Are Dark It Is Undoubtedly Queer.

The crooked ways of the Chinese justice are strikingly exemplified by some cases recorded in the Pekin Gazette.

In one commandant at Ch'ingchow, having reason to suspect that some villain acts of mischief done to his roof were due to the spite of a misguided clerk, he told one of his corporals that the man was a "sorcerer."

The record of proceedings in the Chinese courts goes on gravely to say that the corporal thereupon went out and had a fight with the clerk and afterwards laid against him a complaint of sorcery. The commandant then arranged with the corporal that the latter should accuse the clerk not only of practicing witchcraft, but of having asked assistance in assassinating the commandant. Afraid to refuse a favor of his superior, the young man obeyed, and a convenient witness was duly provided. The civil authorities apparently had their doubts, and the case was removed to a higher court. Then the corporal became frightened lest his share in the conspiracy should come out, and went to see the commandant. Being refused admittance, he threatened to expose the whole matter; and so alarmed was the commandant at the threat that he straightway shot himself.

It is at this point, as one commentator has remarked, that the peculiarity of Chinese justice "comes in," for no sooner did the authorities hear of the commandant's suicide than they sentenced the unhappy corporal to death by strangulation for "compassing" his superior's self-murder!

A Surprise Party.

He was a comfortable-looking, middle-aged man searching for a boarding place, and he struck one that was just started, and was the first inspector to ascend the druggetted steps.

A neat maid answered his summons. (This was surprise number one.) He was shown into a cozy parlor where a grate fire was burning.

(This was surprise number two.) There was an open piano on which some classic music was displayed. There were also some new books on the centre table.

(This was surprise number three.) In a moment the mistress of the house entered. She was young, well dressed, and did not greet the stranger with a commercial smile.

(This was surprise number four.) The gentleman explained his wish to become a boarder, and soon the landlady showed him a room which was comfortably and substantially furnished.

(This was surprise number five.) He remarked to the lady: "This room is not 'elegantly furnished.' It looks like a home."

"Did I advertise elegantly furnished rooms?" asked the lady anxiously. "No. That's why I came. I think now there is nothing but the meals. May I ask if you have cabinet pudding often?"

"Never, sir."

"Nor molasses pie?"

"I never heard of it."

(This was surprise number six. It was almost a shock.)

"Madam," said the new boarder, "I am well-to-do and can give you good references. I perceive by your dress that you are a widow. Let me be your only boarder for life. I am a single man."

This was rather in the nature of a surprise to the widow, and she asked time to think of it, but a wedding in the near future is a foregone conclusion.

The Apple in Legend and Fable.

There are few myths which play so conspicuous a role in fable and story as the apple. It shone golden in the garden of the Hesperides. Aphrodite, like Eve, held it in her hand, and the serpent and the dragon mounted guard over it. Solomon sang its praises, and in Arab story it is the fruit of healing. Odysseus yearned for it in the garden of Alkinoos, and Tantalus strove vainly to reach it in Hades; and the Elda tells us that Ixion, the Goddess of Virtue, treasured apples, the gifts of the gods, of such wondrous virtue that, as age approached, she had only to taste them to renew her youth. Thus she secured perpetual youth, until Raynorok proclaimed universal annihilation. In many a northern story the golden bird seeks the golden apple in the king's garden, and when the tree is reached and found bare of fruit, does not Fran Bertha tell her love that it was because of a mouse that gnawed at the roots? In the mythology of the north, the apple is oftentimes the tempter, and occasionally makes the nose grow so prodigiously that nothing but a pair will suffice to bring it once more into presentable shape.

Paying His Bills.

"Look here, Winebiddle, I understand, you have been telling people I don't pay my bills."

"You've been misinformed, Gikler-sleeve."

"You didn't say that, then?"

"No, I didn't; but since you have mentioned the subject, I will tell you that I don't really believe you do."

"What! You don't believe I pay my bills?"

"That's what I said."

"I'd like to know what ground you have for saying that. I'd have you know that I don't owe a cent. I can't pay, and that I meet my obligations as they come due, with strict punctuality."

"That only proves what I said—that you don't pay your bills."

"What on earth do you mean? Are you crazy?"

"Not at all. My point is this: It is not your bills that you pay; you pay the men you owe the money to. Have a cigar?"

"Thanks. So long!"

"Good-morning."

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

Reminiscences of the Stirring Times of the Year 1793.

The United States was a mere baby among nations in the year 1793, but it was a baby of promise. The American spirit had not then asserted itself, except in matters of war and government, and the people were only feeling their way. But in 1793 probably the first great American invention was made by a citizen of the United States, and the cotton-gin was given to the world. The inventor was named Eli Whitney, and through the perfection of his machine the United States began to grow richer.

After 100 years we think of and remember the man who did so much toward furthering the interests of commerce, and with the recollection of Eli Whitney comes the thought of the great General, George Washington, who in 1793 was inaugurated President of the United States for the second time. The two names are linked together in the year 1793, for the living owe a debt to each.

France, who had aided us in our struggle for independence, was in a state of disorder in 1793. Louis XVI, the King of France, was imprisoned by his subjects, tried, condemned to death, and beheaded on the 21st of January. The French people went mad that year. They were intoxicated with blood, and on February 1st declared war with England and Holland. And in addition all France was fighting with itself. Every Frenchman suspected and feared his friend and neighbor, and the Reign of Terror was established in that unhappy country. Mirat was stabbed by Charlotte Corday; Queen Marie Antoinette was beheaded; Madame Roland and the Duke of Orleans lost their heads by the guillotine, and altogether poor France had most terrible time of it. The French spirit was wholly unlike the strong, peaceful American spirit that had just begun to assert itself. George III was reigning in England then, and nothing deserving of special mention occurred there during that year.

Poland in 1793 was nearing its end as an independent State. Russia, under various pretexts, had gradually made its way into the kingdom, and that year a second partition treaty of the possessions of Poland was signed. The people saw their country being gradually absorbed by their powerful neighbors on all sides, and were unable to do anything to stem the tide of national disaster. It was only two years before the time when the last King of Poland, Stanislaus II, was to give up the crown and the end was fore-shadowed.

In 1793 the outside world first learned something definite regarding the Chinese Empire. We do not know very much now, but a hundred years ago people knew absolutely nothing. Earl Macartney arrived in Peking in September, at the head of an English embassy. He was received by the Emperor and then requested to depart, which he wisely did in October. But the embassy found out a number of things; among others that the population of China was said to be 380,000,000, and that there 4,402 wall cities in the empire. It must have been very difficult to find out the little that they did, for the Chinese never cared for foreigners any more than we care for the Chinese now. That year, however, when China showed her exclusiveness and gave no desire to be enlightened, Williams' College was founded at Williamstown, Mass. In 1793 the great congress of Antwerp was held in that city, and in Hayti the blacks, following the Chinese exclusiveness, got rid of nearly all the whites on the island by killing them.

Other notable things occurred in that year, but they are not easily recalled or referred to. The world was not so busy then as it is now, daily newspapers were few and far between, while the methods of communication were very bad. If a writer in 1793 refers back a hundred years to find out what was going on at this time, he will have an easy task, for the newspapers of this age will aid future historians in giving them a minute record of all that happens in all the world over.—Philadelphia Press.

Accepting the Inevitable.

Few people have the courage or philosophy to join in a laugh at their own expense, particularly where personal peculiarities are concerned. The Duchess of Orleans, mother of the Regent of Orleans, who governed France during the minority of Louis XV., was remarkable in this respect. Aware of the fact that she was not merely plain, but positively ugly, she resolved to make the best of it, and dismissed self-consciousness as far as possible. "But I never liked people to look at me attentively," she wrote, "and tried to avoid notice. I paid little attention to dress, because diamonds and dress were sure to attract attention. On great days my husband used to make me rouge, which I did greatly against my will, as I hate everything that incommodates me. One day I made the Countess Sessions laugh heartily. She asked me why I never turned my head whenever I passed before a mirror—everybody else did. I answered, because I had too much self-love to bear the sight of my own ugliness. I must have been very ugly in my youth. I had no sort of features; with little twinkling eyes, a short, snub nose, and long, thick lips, the whole of my physiognomy was far from attractive. Except for the goodness of my disposition, no one would have endured me. Perhaps there was not on the face of the earth such another pair of ugly hands as mine. The King often told me so, and set me laughing about it; for as I was quite sure of being very ugly I made up my mind to be always the first to laugh at it. This succeeded very well, though I must confess it furnished me with a good stock of material for laughter."

To be good is to do good.

VICTIM OF APPEARANCES.

Running for a Doctor at Night and Shot by a Policeman.

Talk about ill-luck, said Elmer T. Eustace, according to the Globe-Democrat, a man is lucky nowadays if he isn't killed by ill-luck.

"I was chased two blocks by an officer and shot when I really did not know what for at all."

"It was in Pittsburg, some seven years ago, that my wife woke me up one night and said that our little boy was very sick and would I go for a doctor. I said of course I would, and slipping into my clothes I grabbed my hat and started out."

"When I reached the first corner I passed a stranger who was running the other way. I cut diagonally across the street and ran towards the centre of the town."

"Pretty soon I heard footsteps some distance back and then several shots were fired. I felt as though some one had thrown a stone and struck me on the leg, but I couldn't run any more worth a cent. I stumbled down, and then drawing myself up put my hand where I felt the pain and found that my leg was moist with blood. I easily realized that I was shot. The possessor of the revolver drew up before me, panting for breath, and exclaimed: 'You will rob people, will you?' It was a policeman."

"I began to upbraid him most thoroughly. Explanations nor exonerations did not help the matter any, and I was taken in a patrol to the station."

"I repeated my story, and insisted that a doctor should be sent to my house. The desk sergeant finally did as I wished, and our family doctor called at the house, and later came by the station. It did not take me long to convince the station officers that I was not the party, and was set at liberty and removed to my home."

"When I was able to get around again I sued the city for \$5,000 and got it. The point is, however, just this, that a man is never certain but that he may walk blindly into a predicament and have a web of circumstances thrown about him much as a fly buzzes into a spider's web."

Blondin's Narrow Escape.

It isn't always safe to place too much confidence in strangers, as a good many victims of the bucco game have found to their cost. Sometimes physical danger results, as in the case of Blondin's narrow escape.

Blondin, the renowned rope-walker, usually carried a man upon his back when walking the tight-rope. Formerly he was wont to bargain with some one to accompany him on his dangerous journey. On the occasion of a performance in Chicago a man offered his services gratis. Blondin accepted them and ascended to the rope with his living burden. When the pair had reached the middle of the rope the man began to laugh heartily.

"What is it that amuses you?" the rope-walker asked, with astonishment. "Oh, a comic idea has just struck me. I was thinking what sort of face you would pull if, during the next half minute, both of us were to fall down upon the audience."

"But we shall not fall," replied Blondin, reassuringly.

"But I have determined upon this occasion to take my life."

At the same moment the man began to wriggle about so that the rope-walker nearly lost his balance. He, however, soon composed himself, dropped his balancing-pole and gripped the man so firmly with his hands that the latter was unable to move.

Then, continuing his walk, although in a great state of trepidation, he arrived safely at the end of the rope, and allowing his living burden to slide from his shoulders, he administered a box on both ears with such force that the would-be suicide fell down unconscious. Since that terrible journey Blondin has carried only one man, his true and faithful son, on every occasion.

Some Newspaper Stories.

Here are some newspaper stories told at a dinner given at the Gridiron Club, of Washington, recently: A telegram was once received at the office of the New York Herald from James Gordon Bennett: "There is something in the air. Can you get at it?" The well-known editor of an Ohio paper sent this message: "Things dull here. Can you send us a sensation based on facts?" In response the Washington representative wired back: "No trouble about the sensation. Send facts at once." Another incident was the case of one of the society correspondents, who, during Cleveland's administration, received an unexpected telegram from one of her papers on Christmas Day: "Send five hundred words on how Mrs. Cleveland took her Christmas turkey." Flashed back on the spur of the moment went the answer: "Can do it in fewer words than that. Mrs. Cleveland took her turkey as Cleopatra did her pearl—swallowed it."

Chinese Laborers.

The wages paid to laborers are about 6d. per diem, with rations. The workers are easily contented, demanding only the plainest of food, while for housing they are satisfied in winter to creep all together under a long low mat shed with a solid back to the north wind. The severity of the weather, however, usually stops all such work before Christmas. What the men do when they retire to winter quarters I can not tell; but Chinamen have a curious hibernating faculty, whereby by abstaining from muscular exertion they are able to economize considerably in their eating. In times of scarcity, when wages fall below a certain range, poor people sometimes choose not to work, because they consider that they would have to take more food to repair the waste than the work done would produce.—Macmillan's.

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